

Heading out West

Lyrics © Kim Berry 2021

V1

I'll tell you a story ain't looking for your pity
My girl got tired of living in the city
Packed the truck, quit my job, hit the highway
Only one life so I'm gonna do it my way

CHORUS

Heading out West

My friends think I'm crazy
My mind's gone hazy
But you got to play the hand that you're dealt

Heading out West

V2

Stopped at a joint in Kingman Arizona
Whisky started talking said some things that I shouldn'a
Bout that time some guy was eyeing her
She left me for a trucker named Ryder

V3

Black Jack got good luck in Las Vegas
Bar fly girls are hot and vivacious
Comping my drinks at the high-roller table
I don't give a damn bout that Kingman betrayal

V3

I'm a success, but guess who's a failure?
Ryder moved on left her stuck in a trailer
Working that bar in Kingman Arizona
Pouring cheap rum in shots of coca cola